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From Dec. 14, '01
to April 12, '02

Marcus W. Wolf & Co.
WHOLESALE STATIONERS.
204 & 206 W. German St.
BALTIMORE, MD.

* As they appeared.

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Dec. 14, 1901. To Lutherville. We were to meet at Towson at 9 A. M., but as I entered the Towson car, I found Mr. W. already in it, ^{we arrived in T. a little past 9 o'clock} so we made the trip together. After a short stop at the court house, we started for L. The day was cloudy, and we had an occasional shower, the temperature ~~was~~ rather warm. When quite near to L., we met a "patriot," who gave us some incidents occurring during the Civil War. The most interesting one was the one he said occurred when ^{his company} they were on ^{the} way to Gettysburg and was approaching Charlotte Hall school. It seems that ~~the~~ ^{his} commander did not know of the school nor that the pupils were uniformed. What was ~~their~~ ^{his} surprise, therefore, when on ascending a hill, ^{he} they came in full sight of a troop of "Confeds" drilling. The command was quick by gun for action, which was instantly obeyed. How seriously the affair might have terminated! But almost at the same moment the professor takes in the situation, and without delay strikes his handkerchief on his sword and waves it. He said "We even came up and the professor and their commander had a good laugh about the matter". It was about half past eleven when we came to L. station.

37. In fallen trees, the persistent leaves on many of its branches forming an effectual barrier against the wind, which was blowing quite strongly.

We now went to the gentleman place, hoping to find a little seed. In this, however we met with little success, 3 or 4 capsules only being found. It was now past 12 o'clock, so we found a convenient camp, started a fire and ate our dinner. We were not very hungry, but we enjoyed our cozy little camp so much, that we did not make a start for home till after half past three.

On our way home we stopped at the spring, then walked along some roads, new to us, until we finally reached Joppe Rd. We reached D. about 5 o'clock and the city about 6 o'clock.

274.
Dec. 21, 1901. A trip alone to Brooklyn. The weather since Sunday has been very cold. Spring Gardens is frozen, and to-day a few venturesome boys were skating on it. I left home about 2 P.M. and took a basket hoping to bring home a few ferns. Ferns enough were found, but they had not that fresh green color, I have been accustomed to see on those in the ravine, so I did not take any. In a bank that had been worn away by a brook, I saw a little ^{hole} hollowed out (in the bank). In it were a dozen worms. The opening was in such a peculiar place that I hardly think it could have been made by an animal, but by a bird.

I went over my usual route, but found nothing among the

evergreens or the ferns that I cared to take home. Several Pulif-trees were observed. They each had a long crack along one side of the trunk, caused by the frost. These cracks grow together again in the spring, but a permanent ridge is always left showing where the crack was. The leaves of the Kalmia ^{were} had a very dark green and drooped and had a frozen appearance. I returned home at 5 o'clock.

²⁷⁵
Dec. 28, 1901. To Catonsville and the ravine. I left home about 10 o'clock. The morning was cloudy, raw & chilly. I got to the terminus about 11 o'clock. I took the route past the open field and to Duck spring. I stopped a few moments to examine the patch of *Aplectonura* marked last year near the field, and found them growing nicely. Before I reached the spring I stopped to eat my lunch. I then hurried on to the spring. I found it filled with leaves notwithstanding the branches that M. W. & I had lain across the top. I, therefore, set to work and cleaned it out. This work done I collected a nice lot of Christmas Ferns ^{to use} for decoration. It was about 1 o'clock when I started for the cascades. The brook to-day was quite wide and rapid. The ground was everywhere frozen. Near the great fallen tree the brook has taken a new course.

At the cascades, I crossed the stream and took the path to Heller
 An. and then up to the station. A new variety of Christmas
 Fern was observed the var. *incisum*.

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January 4, 1902. The first trip of the "New Year". The weather was very
 cold and all the ponds are again frozen tight and the river is full of
 ice. My trip to-day was across the bridge to Brooklyn. How unus-
 ually low was the tide! As I was crossing the bridge, I met Mr. Blank.
 He was on his way to the Lummatic with a load of coal-oil. He
 asked me to step into the wagon and go along. Had I not already
 planned my day's work I would gladly have taken the trip with him,
 but as my plans were already made I concluded to follow him, so
 rode with him only through Brooklyn. I took the route along the river.
 In the little ravine, I found 3 fully developed spathes of the Shunk
 Cabbage, growing in running water. My trip to-day was to get speci-
 men of various kinds of buds, particularly alder, poplar, tulip tree,
 hickory, holly, and maple. I wished to get those of the magnolia
 also, but they seemed so poorly developed, that I did not take any.
 After getting all the specimens I wanted I returned to Brooklyn.
 Here, I took the car and rode to Walbrook. I then took the
 trip along the falls as far as the old mill. On this trip I got

specimen of Birch, Walnut, Elm, and Osage Orange. On account of the cold I did not stop long anywhere, so although it was already half past nine, when I left home in the morning, it was only 5 o'clock when I returned in the afternoon.

277.

Jan. 11, 1902. I left home about half past nine o'clock, for a trip to Curtis Bay and vicinity. My trip was taken mainly to learn something about the country beyond the new bridges - one across Cabin Cr. and the other across Marley Cr. I took the same road that I took on a former occasion, when I went to Marley, but to-day when I reached the school-house, I took the road leading to Hawkins Point Fort. This road passes along side of a dense pine woods. Although fairly straight at first, it soon becomes winding. The fort was about a mile and a half from the school-house. Before reaching the fort I came to a high bluff overlooking the river. The view from this is fine - towards the north is the Quarantine and the Mart & Ball Light and to the south is the fort. The river is filled with ice. The weather which had been quite mild when I started out, had gradually become colder with the change of wind and the clouds, which had entirely covered

* On this trip, while passing through the village, I was taken for a doctor by two little girls, who thought that I carried the little babies in my navelum!

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the sky had now almost all disappeared. I now started for home. With the exception of one edge-like looking plant, nothing particularly interesting had been seen. This plant was very abundant in many places. I was not able to recognize it, perhaps it is something new to me; will make the same trip again during the summer to investigate. It was 4 P. M. when I returned home.

278.
Jan. 18, 1902. Left home about 10 o'clock for a trip along Franklin Road. This trip was taken mainly to get specimens of various kinds of twigs for class work. The morning was delightfully warm for the sun shone brightly for the most part and the wind was from the south. The road was very dusty for January has been up to date very dry. When close to the Winan estate I saw a pretty red bird. It was about the size of the robin and although a very brilliant red when looked at from the front, it appeared ^{to a} somewhat duller shade, particularly on the wings when looked at from the back. Near Franklin I saw snow cutting ice from a pond, it was fully eight inches thick. ^{They say} When near Powhatan I heard a buzzard making his peculiar cry. I have never before heard this bird make any sound whatsoever. From P. I went to Kuyper Oak Park where I watched the skating for a few minutes then returned to Walbrook by way of the falls, and took the car home.*

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Jan. 25, 1902. Mr. W. and I met at the Catonsville terminus at 8 o'clock A.M. It was cloudy and looked as if we might have rain or snow. We went our usual way to the ravine. Near Valenti we heard a crow making a most peculiar cry, it was nothing at all like the usual caw-caw. There must have been snow during the early morning hours for the ground was white everywhere. We had passed the field and were walking in the path leading towards the ravine, when at the head of a small water-course we saw a *fraxinus* tree with rather smooth bark. I had noticed this tree on a former occasion, but here there for failed to recognize it. I shall come in the spring and see if I am able to determine its name, when it has its foliage*. From the tree we went to our spring. Here we built a fire and spent some time cleaning away the leaves. From the spring we went to Run Camp, where we built a fire and ate our dinner. After dinner we examined the woods across the run. Quite close to our camp is a very large *Kalmia*. The trunk divides into 4 branches close to the ground; one of these branches was at least 4 in. in diameter. The plant was perhaps 12 ft. high. About 3 o'clock we

started for Orange Grove. Mr. W. collected Christmas Fern on the way. Near the entrance to our ravine was a tramp's camp that was quite an eyesore. Old clothing, paper, wood, tin cans etc., ^{were} lying around everywhere. To-day we built a fire and had a general cleaning up. The place now looks again quite respectable. At O.G. we crossed the ravine and went along the River Rd. We went along the road a short distance then climbed the steep hill and went to our little peruvian tree. All the fruit with the exception of about 6 berries was off the tree. What fruit was on the tree ~~it~~ was very sweet although quite dry. We now walked across the hills, finally reached the road leading past F's and to the River Rd. We then crossed the ravine and walked up to Relay station. After a wait of about 10 minutes a train came along. We got into Baltimore about 6.30 P.M.

P.S. While removing some of the leaves near our spring we uncovered a turtle. Also while on the way to our spring we observed an old ^{dead} tree that had a portion of its bark and wood gnawed off for some distance along the middle of the trunk. Although there was so much gnawed off, there were but very few chips near the base of the trunk.

February 1, 1902. On Tuesday, we had the first heavy snow of this season. Since then there has been a little snow each day, but as it is rather wet, there is not such a great depth of it; there is about 6 or 7 in. of it where it is deepest. Mr. W. could not take a trip to-day so I had to go alone. I left home about half past 10 o'clock, crossed the river by way of the "Long bridge" and went my usual route to the little ravine near the river. The scenery to-day was everywhere decidedly wintry. The river is still frozen over and presents to-day a beautiful white field as far as the eye could reach. In the woods the trees are covered with snow. In the ravine, the brook was running with full force and here alone the ground was not covered with snow. While walking along in the bed of the little stream I saw a snake. It was one of the same kind I have seen here so frequently. It was almost entirely in the water, the head alone sticking out of it. With a stick I got him out and found that he was rather torpid. When laid on his back, it was with difficulty that he could regain his natural position. Down farther in the ravine I came across the Skunk Cabbage found Jan 4 in bloom. The spathe that I

had left undisturbed was still there in sound condition.

After going through the ravine I went along the road near the river and finally reached the main road and Brooklyn.

It had started to rain, so I decided to return home.

²⁸¹
Feb. 8, 1902. Last Saturday's rain was followed by a down-pour on Sunday; still, the rain was not heavy enough to melt all the snow. After the rain, it cleared and became cold; this has continued with more or less intensity during the entire week. Yesterday, it had moderated somewhat but to-day it is again cold and the wind is blowing fresh and strong from the west. I did not leave home for my trip to-day until noon; and, owing to the strong wind, which made walking most disagreeable in the open, and the two to three inches of snow which cover every the ground everywhere in the woods I made it as hurriedly as possible. I was home again in the course of 3 hours. The walking on the snow in the woods was not at all pleasant, for although firm enough in many places to hold my weight, it was again in as many more places only half firm enough. This caused such an uncertain feeling to exist, would the snow hold me or not, and generally sinking in again just when confidence in the strength the snow

would be at its highest, that a feeling of discomfort and displeasure existed rather than one of pleasure. My trip to-day was to Westport, then to Mr. Winans and home. As I crossed the head of Spring Garden, which is now a gigantic dumping ground and saw the mass of paper of all sizes being blown by the wind, streaming the country round about as far as the eye could see. I thought it strange that such a nuisance could be permitted. Why are people allowed to dump such material, why are they not compelled to burn it up in their stoves or furnaces. The fields as well as the woods were covered with dry snow and ice, what was very surprising to notice that all along the railroad there was no trace of either, one would hardly think that the steam alone from the engine was capable of bringing this about. The pretty little path between the railroad & the river at Westport, will now lose all its attractiveness, another road has been built on the river and extends directly across the path.

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February 15, 1902 To the haunts of the climbing fern. It must have been about 1 P.M. when I reached the spot. As soon as I approached I noticed that there had been some

unusual activities since my last visit. At first I thought that only a few trees had been removed near the entrance of the swamp; what was my surprise, therefore, to find that an open cut had been made directly across the swamp, extending far into the distance. I looked at once to see if any of the climbing ferns had been injured; I found that the cut just below them. But on further examination I found another cut immediately above them, extending also far into the distance. Upon inquiry, I learned that the cuts had been made by surveyors - the proposed electric line to Washington would likely pass along one of these routes. In either case, the fern is bound to suffer, and will most probably be exterminated.

The cold weather has continued another week, so the fields are still covered with snow. In the woods, too, there is still plenty of snow. After a short stop at the swamp I went to Landome and then along the road to the river. The view from the bridge is very beautiful! What a grand roadway the river now solid from bank to bank affords! After crossing the bridge I took the road along the river

to Humphreys and then the Annapolis Road home.

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March 1, 1902. I met Mr. W. at Frederick Rd station of the B. & P. R. R. shortly before 1 P.M. We took the 12.58 train for Harman. We hoped to-day to find *Lygodium palmatum* in a new locality but although we looked very carefully in the spot described to us we failed to find a single plant. In our search we passed a pond and saw one of those little turtles with the yellow dots slide into the water. Later ~~near~~^{at} another pond we saw three more turtles and managed to catch two of them. We did not hold them long in our hands but soon gave them their liberty. Just as we got to the tracks we met two colored boys ^{Mr. W.} we asked them if they knew if *L. palmatum* could be found nearby. Of course, he would have known if it did. We then asked about the turtles. He called the one with the yellow dots water-puddlet. We now went on towards Stony Run. Near the station we found *Symphlocarpus foetidus* in profusion. The spathe were of all colors. Several beautiful straw colored ones were found. The theory that the deep maroon color is due to exposure to cold seems to be faulty. Surely this winter we have had an unusual amount of cold yet here were

quite a number of steam colored one, two of them lighter than any I have ever seen. Flowers with the anthers unusually swollen were seen like on former occasion; so also that the plant was protogynous as well as protandrous. We got a number of specimens then continued on trip. We stopped frequently to listen to the frogs, which to-day we hear for the first time this year. Beyond Story Run station we came to the pumping station, where the railroad company has laid a large trough, from which the engine make a supply of water while passing over it. We stopped to see two engines then fill up their tanks. It was nearly 6 o'clock when we reached Putnam, and as we both felt tired we waited for the train. It arrived at a few minutes after we got there and we rode to Flanders Rd station where we took the car for home. The day was very warm and spring-like, so warm that I did without my overcoat. February was unusually cold for the first 3 weeks but during the last week it moderated. Since last Thursday the temperature has been warm enough to lay aside overcoats. Last night we had a heavy down pour of rain attended with lightning & thunder.

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March 8, 1902. We met at Irvington at 8.30 A.M. The morning was partly cloudy, threatening rain. To-day we intended first to visit ^{runed} Mr. B. and to talk with him about *Lygodium*. Along the roadside we found *Acer dasycarpum* in bloom. Going out we inadvertently passed Mr. B's and ^{we} found ourselves some distance from his place before we noticed our mistake. Returning, we found his place without any trouble. Mr. B. was just coming out his gate as we got to his house. After telling him our experience of last week, he gave us a little more information regarding its position. He then invited us in to see his greenhouse. He showed us several specimens of *Piperia* with purple leaves. The type has green leaves being purple only on the under side, but ⁱⁿ these specimens, ^{the leaves} are purple on both sides. He showed us also a pot containing several specimens of *Tiarella cordifolia*, which he found growing in our ravine. It is quite common in the mountains at Pen-mawr, but this is the first that has been found so close to Baltimore. It was about 11 o'clock when we left Mr. B. and started on our way towards London Park, for we had decided to go to Arboretum and then to Sulphur Spring Rd. While in London Park, we stopped

frequently to read the epitaphs, particularly those on stones marking the graves of departed friends. After we left the cemetery we walked along the B. & P. R.R. tracks. We had not gone very far when it began to rain. It did not rain very hard, so my umbrella was quite large enough for both of us, Mr. W. partly protecting himself with a piece of rubber cloth. When a short distance from A. we decided to stop and eat our dinner. Notwithstanding the rain we had no trouble whatever to make our fire. As we were in no particular hurry, it was past four o'clock before we were through dinner and ready to go onward. In the little open woods where we had our camp grew several very large patches of *Catherinus undulata*, beautifully fringed. We reached A. about 4.30 P.M. As we came up, Mr. J. was seen with his flag standing in the middle of the road. He greeted us very pleasantly. He thought we ~~had~~ been having an awful winter, still, he was not quite willing to believe that it was all caused by McKinley's assassination. He gave us some quite interesting information when he told ~~us~~ that he had read in the Bible how God to punish the Jews had caused such upheavals out in the Rocky Mountains. He told us too that Schley's name was pronounced Shoo — lyé; and that he,

in fact all the Americans had still that Revolutionary blood in them and that they can't be downed. We thought, too, that that little piece of rubber cloth which just about covered Mr. W's shoulders was even better than an umbrella. He seemed to be very talkative to-day and I only wish I could think of all ^{he said} and how he said it. From Q. we went to the Lygdon place, and I dug up several specimens that were growing in one of the sight ways recently cut, for transplanting. After getting the specimens we went to Landowne, and then along the tracks to Mt. Wain. When near the walk home was very pleasant & notwithstanding the darkness and the rain. When near Mt. Wain we were treated to quite a pretty little phenomenon. We were walking along the bank of the lake ice pond, when looking up in the sky we saw a long line of luminous stars. For some time we theorized as to its cause. One brilliant electric light threw a long brilliant reflection into the water of the pond. and for some time we thought this might be the cause. Soon we saw that it was the rain on the telegraph wires and the brilliant electric light illuminating them, that was the cause. At the station we stopped a few minutes to talk with the

watchman. Mr. W. was just asking about one of the old inhabitants when a man came out of the station and joined us. He it was who volunteered information. The man, Mr. W. asked about is ^{injured} a German & is now in the Old People's Home. Our new friend thought he had gone to Germany, but he knew that he was a "Dutchman" because he was so stingy: - "All Dutchmen are stingy" he added. From the station we walked up to Washington Rd. when we took the electric car for home.


The weather was not very cold, still on account of the rain, and lack of sunshine, an overcoat felt very comfortable. To-day like on last Saturday we saw everywhere the damage caused by the recent elect storm. The Junipers are still bent over, it seems as if it will take some time before they will fully recover.

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March 15, 1902. I left home about 11 o'clock and after having telephoned to Mr. W. where we should meet, took the car for Catonsville. Arrived at the terminus, I took the path to the pump house. On my way I collected several specimens of *Selaginella apure*. At the pump house, I crossed the brook, then followed the stream, until I reached Owl spring. On my way I stopped several times. First at the pond, the little pond near the field, now so familiar

* While crossing the stream I saw a pretty red newt with black dots on its body, glide into a crevice in the spring.

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to us; where I found salamander eggs. I think all were salamander eggs, although some of the masses were more translucent than some of the others. I next examined the *Tipularias* near the fence; one patch has disappeared, but the one near the double tree is still there, in it are 8 specimens. Here, I found a five-lobed *Hepatica*-leaf . I crossed the brook, then drove to Owl spring and examined the patch of *Tipularia* near the bridge. The patch near the 3 water buckets looked fine in it are 7 specimens. I now went to the spring and after clearing it of all leaves, ate my dinner. It was nearly two o'clock when I was through, so started onward for Camp Run, which I reached at exactly two o'clock, the time I was to meet Mr. W. He had not yet come but I heard him off in the distance calling. He soon came up to me and after a short rest we went up the run to look for Shunk Cabbage. None were found, ^{so we returned} we, however, found *Cayuga Americana* in bloom. Sprouting acorns were found here also, most abundantly. How beautiful they looked with their brilliant red color! Strange that the part exposed to the air, should be tinted so brilliantly. *Dentaria heterophylla* was found coming up everywhere. At Camp Run

is a pretty patch of 5 *Aplectrum*. We now continued our trip through the ravine. On all sides we saw the destruction caused by the recent violent storm; this was particularly severe in the more open places. From the ravine we went to O.S. crossed the river and went to the Cascades. Mrs B. whom we met at the station, told us to be sure not to take any of her flowers. Mr W. however, said that may be we might take her husband. "Alright take him" she said "only so that you leave ^{me} my chickens and my cow". From the Cascades we went to Relay taking the River Rd. Everywhere we saw signs that the river must have risen unusually high. Many of the trees were marked 7 feet high. The flooded stream while in this condition must have been beautiful to see. Great logs were then carried along. One of these fell heavily against the new bridge Kethum's and destroyed it. It is said that it will be built up again. The new bridge at U. is now complete. At R. we took a train for Billerica where we arrived at 7 o'clock. The day was partly cloudy. While the sun shone it was delightfully warm. As we approached R. we had a light misting rain.

Sunday March 10. I had collected a few twigs of willow on my trip yesterday and had placed ^{put} them in water. This morning Percy

saw them. He said "Those flowers thought it was ^{summer} warm, but Jack Frost came, so they went back and got their overcoats".

²⁸⁶ March 21, 1902. A short afternoon trip with Mr. Wi. along the race from the western terminus of Balto. St. to Edmondson Av. Much damage has been done to the race by this ^{winter} storm and the ice of ~~the~~ the short distance we walked three or four places were noticed where ^{portions of} the bank had been washed away. The water in the race runs now very swiftly. This trip was taken to see if *Ostrya* would be in bloom. I looked very carefully but did not find the plants. When we reached Edmondson Av., we crossed the bridge and walked along the west bank a short distance. Alders are now in full bloom. The Hazels are done blooming. Elm is coming into bloom. The short storm was particularly severe on the trees along the falls. We did not count the trees, but I think at least two dozen could have been. Maples, Elms, Buckers and Willows seemed to have suffered most. It was about 5 o'clock when we decided to return. The day was beautiful. The temperature was delightful.

No need of an overcoat.

²⁸⁷ March 22, 1902. Two trips were taken to-day. One in the morning to Bunkleby & vicinity; and one in the afternoon along Bay's

Falls. Mr. W. did not accompany me on either, as business prevented him. I left home about 8 A. M. and took my usual route across the bridge, through B. and to the little ravine close to the river. On the road I collected specimens of the following twigs, *Thuja*, *Lycamore*, *Robinia*, *Sassafras*, and *Hickory*. In the fields close to the strawberry pickers' hut I found *Draba* ~~rupestris~~, *Stellaria media*, and *Caprilla Pennsylvanica* in bloom. In the ravine I finished making my collection of twigs. In the low ground *Skunk Cabbage* is still found in bloom; and in the standing water *Chrysosplenium Americanum* is now blooming. While collecting *Skunk Cabbage* I found four pretty plants (just coming up) of *Veratrum viride*. Here, too, I collected 2 specimens of mosses. Specimens of *Skunk Cabbage* were collected to verify some observations of last year. My observation this far make me conclude that this plant is protogynous. That is that the stigma matures first and later the stamens. It was 12 o'clock when I was through collecting. So I found a nice spot and ate my lunch. After eating, I started for home. One snake, only, was seen. It was crawling itself. I walked almost upon it, before I saw it.

Frog eggs were found in a little shallow pond.
Seeds of *Ludwigia alternifolia* were collected.

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Then stopped to watch it, but the snake, no doubt, thinking itself unobserved, kept perfectly still.

I think it was nearly one o'clock when I reached home. After looking over my mail and putting away the specimens collected I started on my afternoon trip. I reached the falls at 2 o'clock. I started again ^{along} at the river at the western terminus of Bullock's. I wished to repeat the trip of yesterday afternoon to see if I had possibly overlooked *Ostrya*. But the results were again the same, I did not find it. Perhaps the stream has washed it away. When near the dam I met Mr. H., one of school teacher. He accompanied me the rest of my trip. We crossed the falls just below the dam and continued our trip along the west bank. Although Mr. H. ^{is} has a deformed limb ~~he~~ and is obliged to use a cane, he manages to climb the rocks and over the hills pretty well. This afternoon, I collected branches ^{leaves} of birch, Spruce Bush, Elm, Alder, Hazel and Leather-wood. In one of the ponds we passed I found plenty of frog eggs. They were so far developed that life was already very apparent. I took a small portion of one of them eggs ~~meat~~. We kept along the falls up to Warden Miller's Pond. Here we climbed the

hillside and took the car for home.

For an hour or so during the morning it was partly cloudy but it soon cleared and remained so the rest of the day. Our weather bureau had predicted increasing cloudiness and rain, but this failed to materialize.

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March 27, 1902. Holy Thursday. A trip from Relay to Story Run with Mr. W. We went at Camden Station and took the 7.20 A.M. train. According to the weather-man, we were to have a cloudy day and rain, we, however, had a clear day, not even partly cloudy.

We arrived at R. in about 15 minutes. We then crossed the viaduct and continued along the tracks to the River Rd, which we now followed to Elbridge. The general appearance of the village from this road is anything but pleasing. Here and there were large heaps of refuse, and the fences and out-houses were in a general dilapidated condition. The fronts of these houses were on the main street of the village - the Washington turnpikes. Not having any clear idea how we should go, we walked along this road. We soon reached the bridge which crosses the Patuxent. From here we could see, fully 15 ft. from the ground, ^{the} high water marks on the trees one huge piece of wood about 12 ft long, 1 ft wide x 1 ft thick was

lodged more than 10 ft. from the ground in the branches of a tree. After we had crossed the bridge we left the road and walked along the river bank till we reached the B & O. R.R. We now walked along the railroad tracks ~~until~~ for a short distance. Just before reaching Patuxent station we left the tracks crossed the field and entered the woods to our left. We soon came to a path. We followed this a short distance and came in sight of an old dilapidated looking building. So dilapidated did it look, even from a distance, that we thought it was unoccupied. Very much surprised were we, therefore, indeed when we saw two little children playing on the porch. As we came down we saw the mother in the doorway, and while speaking with her an older lady, the grandmother, also appeared. Never before have we seen a building in the dilapidated condition this one is in! Two wings of the house were utter ruins. A portion of the roof was resting on the ground. The older lady, Mrs. Dacey, owned the house and the land on which it stood - 60 acres. The house is very old more than a hundred years old, one could see that, too, by the peculiar shutters to its windows. How wide were the slats, how thick & how far apart!

We were very well pleased with Mrs. D. and her daughter. They appeared to be highly refined ladylike women. Mrs. D. is now a widow, ^(William Dorey) her husband was sick 15 yrs, before his death. This of course was the cause of the house going to waste. The house is beautifully located. The drainage is splendid. The view from the hillside ground. In front of the house is a fine Lombardy Poplar. Mrs. D. thought it was called the Columbian P. After half an hour's pleasant chatting we bade the ladies good-bye and took the path leading from the rear of the house into the woods. Here we found it delightfully pleasant. We had not gone very far when we met a young man driving a team. We soon learned that he was Mr. D's son-in-law. He told us that there were but two good rooms in the entire house. We found the woods so very pleasant that we decided to eat our dinner in them. So, although it was just eleven o'clock we looked up a nice place, built a fire and ate our dinner. While in search for water we found a nice patch of *Pyrola rotundifolia*. It was close to the large branch, and I marked a new by tree. After dinner we left the woods. We found ourselves close to Palapen

station, so we walked down to the old mill. The red
 Maple is now coming into bloom and here and there the
 landscape is made most beautiful with its brilliant flowers.
 How sweet they smell! After looking at the mill, we
 walked along the right bank of the river. We found this
 trip most enjoyable. Off into the woods stands an
 immense stone wall, this, it is said is still a portion
 of the old dam. When we reached the ruin of the old
 dam we crossed the railroad tracks and entered the woods
 on that side. We soon found a spring of good water.
 Near it grew *Symphlocarpus foetidus*, also some fine spec-
 imens of *Lycopodium*. Here, too, we found our first spec-
 imen of *Epigaea repens*. After looking about on the hillside
 for more specimens of this pretty plant we came back
 to the tracks. We now followed the tracks to the spot
 where we were told grew the *Lycopodium*. We found the place
 burned over and we thought at once that it would not be
 found. We looked, however, carefully. It could not be found.
 We now started for home and in a short time we were
 back to Patapaw station. On our way we had spoken

to a colored man and learned the reason why straw was put on the strawberry patches. It is not done to keep the plants from freezing, but to raise the plants sufficiently from the ground that the berries while ripening rest on straw and not on the ground and are thus kept clean. From P. we went to Elbridge. This time we had the right road, the road we should have taken in the morning. We reached the village very quickly. As we had plenty of time we spent a short time in the village church-yard. From E. we returned to R. taking the same route we took in the morning. We took the 6:30 P. M. train for home.

²⁸⁹
March 28, 1902. A day of rain. The weatherman says increasing cloudiness, possibly showers. It rained almost continuously all day. Mr. W. and I had planned a trip to Middle River. We left home about 1 P. M. It was 2:20 P. M. when we got to Middle River. We took the path leading up, along the right bank of the stream. We found the walk beautiful. Trailing Arbutus was found most abundantly, it, however, was only in bud. Later two sprays were found fully open. The beautiful evergreen border of the stream leading down from our path, must be vert-

able storehouse of botanical treasures in season. The path
 passed through a wood; it, however, ended very abruptly at an
 open field. We entered this field; in it, we found our first
 specimen of *Houstonia cuneata*. We passed through the field
 and came to a piece of woodland. Here trees had been cut
 down all over the place. We found the place very pretty though
 Especially, the many paths through the wood. How beautiful
 was the ground to-day! What a beautiful carpet did the lichen
 mosses, and brown leaves make! Some of the designs were ex-
 quisite. What grand harmonizing of colors. The greyish green
 of a pretty arbutus lichen, the beautiful greens light and
 dark of the mosses, then the many shades of brown of the old
 dead leaves! To-day was really lichen day. I collected
 almost my vacuum full of these plants alone. Along one
 of the paths we came to a most beautiful collection of Red
 Buckles. We followed the path, keeping as nearly as possible
 parallel with the Electric railway. We then spent several hours
 in the woods. We enjoyed our trip immensely notwithstanding the
 rain and the dampness. When, we finally reached the Electric car
 we were some distance from the station. We kept now on

this road. We, however, finally ^{to await the car} stopped ^{at} a pretty spot, which the electric cars, come over a trestle. Here I took a photograph very beautifully. We think it a spot well worth revisiting. We reached home about 7 P. M.

²⁹⁰ March 29, 1902. A trip alone. The A. tramp had been planned with friend W. W. and we were to meet at Catonsville, but, no doubt on account of the rain early in the morning and the weather-man's prediction of rain for the day, he failed to come. When I left home, the clouds seemed to be breaking away, nevertheless I took an umbrella, mukintosh and rubber shoes. When I arrived at the terminus the sun was shining. I waited 15 minutes, but as Will did not appear, I started on my trip alone. I took the same route as on my last trip through the ravine (Mass.). As I approached W's, three two pretty dogs ^{joyfully} came running towards me. I patted their heads. This pleased them very much, and each vied with the other to show his affection. As I went on out the road, the first followed me and I noticed that a third dog of an entirely different breed accompanied them. This one kept more at a distance. On the hillside near the pump-house I found my first Hepaticæ and Anemone. Anemone were scarce but Hepaticæ were most plentiful. So many of these pretty

flowers were seen during the day, that I named this day Hepatic day. The sun was now shining beautifully, the hillside were one blaze of brilliant sunshine, and in it everywhere were the pretty Hepatic. Whenever I stopped to examine some pretty or unusual plant the dogs stood near looking at me intently. When I crossed the brook, which, to-day, on account of the heavy rain during the night, was quite broad and difficult to ford, I hoped that the dogs would turn back. But I soon saw that they were not afraid of the water and were able to cross far easier than I. While I stopped to dig out a plant, the dogs climbed the hillside and for some time I lost sight of them. I felt sorry that they were gone, I really missed them, but then I was glad that they had returned home. I was not allowed to feel this glad feeling long though, for I had not gone on very far before all three again appeared, wagging their tails, seemingly glad that we were going onward. How grand it was, in the bright sunshine, climbing the beautiful hillside, following the dear brook through the ravine! It is impossible to express, how happy I felt. As the day grew warmer, the blossoms of the Sanguinaria and the Claytonia also opened. Sanguinaria in many places was very

abundant and seemed to vie with *Hepatica* to share the honor of the day. In one warm nook a precocious *Leatherwood-Doris palustris* was found with several blossoms. This is the earliest that I have yet seen the pretty shrub in bloom. On the hillside close to Owl Spring I marked several fine specimens of *Tipularia*. A patch of two near a quadruple oak and an immensely large specimen but a short distance away. When I crossed the brook to go to the spring, I thought the dogs would surely return as the stream here was so wide but they were not kept back. While I ate my dinner, they found resting places close at hand. I would have liked to give them part but thought it might only be the means to cause them to follow me yet closer. I had finished my lunch and was looking towards the brook, when I saw something yellow which looked very much like a flower. I at once thought what can it be and went to it. What was my surprise to find *Erythronium* in full bloom, 11 beautiful specimens; never before have I found this plant so early in flower. ~~Now~~ In the marshy ground I found *Viola* and *Cardamine* in bud and *Symphoricarpos* in bloom. ~~Now~~ recovered

A pretty Maple in front of B's was in full bloom. The sweet odor of the blossoms could be smelled some distance from the tree. Honey-bees were very busy among the flowers, no doubt, collecting honey.

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the Brook by way of Camp Cogg Bridge. The bridge stands high above the stream, and the stream is wide, so I thought this time I will elude the dogs. When I got across I walked briskly I had walked quite a distance and as the dogs had not appeared I felt that I had finally gotten rid of them. I had passed Candle Camp and was crossing the huge fallen tree, when looking behind me were all three, wagging their tails, so happy that they had come up with me. I had already tried to order them back, but it had little effect. They would go back a short distance, but as I moved onward they would come creeping about the same distance behind me. I now knew that I would soon have to do something or other if I wished to keep them from following me, for I was close to the railroad. So I took a stick and made as if I was going for them this time they turned back. As I left the ravine, I took the stick with me. The dogs did not follow. Along the railroad Equisetum arvense was found everywhere. I crossed the river at O.B. Mill-hands were busy fixing the abutments of the bridge, which had been damaged considerably by the floods. * Nothing of much importance was found on the River Rd. I stopped to examine Dicentra which was showing bud. Corydalis looked fine but no buds were

observed. On this road I was overtaken by a light shower.

I reached R. about 3 o'clock. From R. home it took $2\frac{1}{4}$ hr.

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March 31, 1902. One of the most blustering days of the entire month.

During the morning, we had a flurry of snow; but in the afternoon
flurry of rain. The wind blew almost a gale, while I crossed the Long
Bridge, on my way to Brooklyn, and Spring Garden was covered
with "white caps". Arrived at B., I took my usual route to the little
ravine. To-day I collected specimens of rhizomes - *Saxifraga*, *Podophyl-
lum* & *Smilacina*. It did not take me long to learn where to plunge the
trowel as to secure perfect specimens. The sheathing scales are
arranged almost identically on every bud. Spice Bush was in full
bloom. I noticed to-day a peculiar fresh among Skunk Cabbage.
The spathe, instead of being, as is usual ~~with~~ on the outside of the
foliage, was in this specimen apparently in the axile of one of the
leaves. On removing it, I saw that it had in some unaccountable
way ^{become} gotten twisted. Its stalk was folded directly upon itself. After
getting a few specimens of *Chrysosplenium*, I took the path leading over the
top of the hill. I now went directly to my *Arbutus* hillside. On
the way I found robins in great numbers. One shower of rain followed an-
other in quick succession. Yet, notwithstanding their number I remem-

+ 70 collect the fragrant blossoms, from under the snow is not at all
improbable; had the day been but slightly colder this would have been
possible to-day.

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ed to be in no danger of getting soaked, although I had no um-
brella. When I reached the hillside I found *Arbutus* in full bloom
so much of it was seen that I thought the day should be honored
by calling it *Arbutus* Day.* I soon collected a nice little bunch
of it. Many of the flowers seemed already to have fulfilled their
purpose and dropped ^{fell} easily from the plant. After, looking carefully
in the leaf-mold near several old tree stumps for a trace of
Silene, but unfortunately without success, I started homeward.
On my way homeward I visited the *Pipulini*. In one place 18
specimens were counted and in the other 27. One single flower of
Potentilla Canadensis and a few of *Antennaria plantaginifolia* were
found

292. April 5, 1902. I met Mr. W. at Camden station and we took the
early train to Blauvelt. The morning was cloudy, but it cleared
before 9 o'clock, and the ^{remainder} of the day was one glow of sunshine.
The temperature was delightful, spring-like. Arrived at B. we
took the path to the pond. Here and there were pretty patches of *Ar-
butus*. In the same open places were patches of the Sweet
Fern, but only a few of the plants were in bloom. At the pond
we found *Carex* in bloom. What interested us most here.

to-day, was the flitting about of several cranes and the arrival of a fish-hawk. Several times we saw the latter swoop down and splash into the water, but each time its prey escaped. We now walked over to Harris Furnace Be. and then to the old furnace. In the low swampy place at the head of the branch we found *Oenothera aquatica* in bloom, ^{and occasionally a beetle-like *Aglyptus* abiding in the pollen}. Along the edge of the fields we found *Draba verna*, *Sisymbrium irio* and *Cephalanthus occidentalis*. These are already an inch or more above ground; and, in many places are covering the fields with ^a pleasing green. To-day, on reaching the old furnace, I examined the old walls most carefully and was pleased to find *Pellaea atropurpurea* in its ruin. We wondered why we had not seen it before; no doubt, it was because on our first examination the wall was covered with *Virginia Creeper*, which hid the fern. We crossed the inlet, stopped to chat a few minutes with the charcoal burners, who were at the time, busy making a new one, and then took the shell road to Wrentham. On our way we passed a field, planted over completely with short stalks (about 3 ft. high). We thought perhaps, some enterprising farmer was conducting an experiment in vine culture; but, we soon

* Honey bees were observed busily collecting the sweets of these blossoms
on several occasions.

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learned that the stakes were to be used to raise the Dewberry
from the ground, thus preventing them from being covered with sand.
At R.R., we took the path leading to the old church and then entered
the little ravine where last year we found *Arbutus* so plentifully.
Before searching for these sweet blossoms, though, we found a pretty much
to eat our lunch. A fire was made, coffee prepared and the system
warmed. We were both hungry and enjoyed our dinner very much. After
dinner we searched the hillside for *Arbutus* and enough of the blossoms
were gotten. We observed that patches with unusually large leaves were
generally barren. If, by chance a blossom was found, it was insignificant.
In those patches where the flowers were abundant, the leaves were
small. One patch where the flowers were unusually abundant
had the leaves unusually small. ~~One of these latter patches~~ At this
patch I collected a nice bouquet. I had collected flowers until I was
tired, but the patch still seemed to have just as many flowers as
at the beginning. I told Mr. W. about the patch and he was anxious
to see it. I found it again and he got a nice bouquet from
it but when we left it, there were still many blossoms left.
We marked the patch so that we may visit it again next year.
We had collected far many flowers as we wanted, so we went

* In the parks Forsythia europaea and Lonicera Tatarica were in bloom.
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to Rie to see how the old lady was getting along. We found her in a most wretched condition. Old, sick and poor. For some time her eyes have been so swollen that she could not see. But, to-day, she said they were somewhat better and she was able to raise the lid of one of them slightly. Mr. W. tried to induce her to go to a hospital ^{so that} where she would receive proper attention, and told her he would get her into one. We do not know if she will consent or not. It was nearly 6 o'clock when we left Rie for the station and ^{which} we reached about 6.30 P.M. We reached home at 7.30 P.M.

²⁹³
April 7, 1902 A short trip with Walter & Perry to the shore. I found *Parasacum* and *Medicago lupulina* in bloom. I tried to make dandelion curls but was not successful. On the Highwater-shrub I observed a peculiar *Fungaria* (?). It appeared almost as if a slug had fastened itself permanently to the branch. It was nearly $1\frac{1}{2}$ in. long and about $\frac{3}{8}$ in. in diameter. Its sides were nicely striated and along its back was a peculiar crested ridge much darker than the rest of its body. It could only be removed with difficulty from the twig. Breaking it open, I found it of a very firm consistency and yellowish in color. On searching for more, I found 3. These I brought home to watch their development.

* *Ulmus Americana*; *U. fulva* is still found in bloom.

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April 11, 1902. Arbor Day. The first trip with my botany class. We met at 2.30 P. M. on the Edmondson Ave. bridge. We walked along the west side of the falls to Walbrook. There were about 20 in the party. The day was partly cloudy and towards the close of our trip we were threatened with a shower. We, however, felt only a few drops of rain. We were pleased to find *Erythronium* in bloom. *Lithospermum arvense*, ^{*Vicia cruceata*}, ^{*Ranunculus abortivus*}, *Stellaria pubera*, *Vicia minor*, *Luzula campestris*, *Poa breuifolia* and *Dianthus heterophyllus* were found for the first time, this year. *Saxifraga Virginiana* was found so plentifully that we decided to call the day Saxifrage Day. I had hoped that *Dorcas* would be found in full bloom, but a few blossoms only were found open. This no doubt is due to the cold rather unsettled weather for the past 10 days. The buds seem to be at a standstill. The Elms are now in fruit, instead of being clothed in brown as they were two weeks ago they have now a silvery luster. The Red Maple is still in bloom. The Willows alone are putting forth green leaves. In the city however, the European Linden seems foremost, perhaps this, however is only apparent as its leaves are so decidedly green, those of the Silver Maple being of a reddish brown color.

We observed the peculiar drooping buds of the *Pandora* trees, also the peculiarly pointed shoots of the *Erythronium*, which look very much like nicely pointed lead-pencils sticking out of the ground. The *Erythronium* was found in all stages of growth. When we reached Windsor Hills most of the party were so tired that they hastened on to camp, but a few were anxious to stay longer, &c. We, few therefore continued our trip along the race as far as the old mill. We enjoyed this part of our trip very much. Under the rock at the head of the race, I saw several young ponds, which I think may be a new find. I shall visit the spot again later. One nice spatter of Shank Calhys was still found. Going home we crossed the hills and reached the cars by way of the elevated bridge. I think everybody was pleased with this trip. We met several groups of ladies, also out botanizing. It was quarter to seven when we reached the cars.

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April 12, 1902. A trip with Mr. W. to Relay, Ellbridge, and vicinity. We met at Camden station and took the 7.20 A.M. train. It was raining when I started from home, but before the train left the station the sun was shining.

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